"HORD"! "HOMBRE"!

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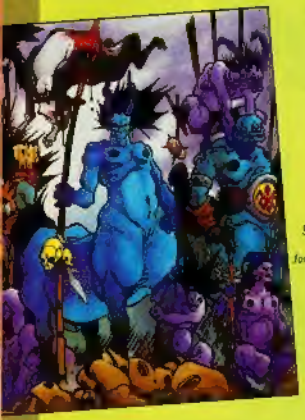

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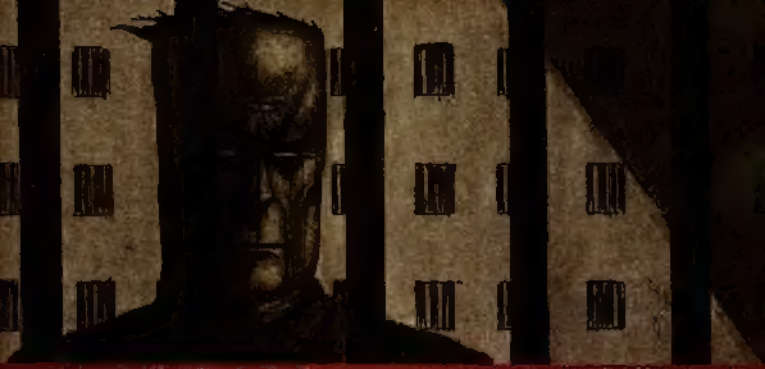
GALLERY

THE SILENT

THE SILENT CITY

Erez Yakin



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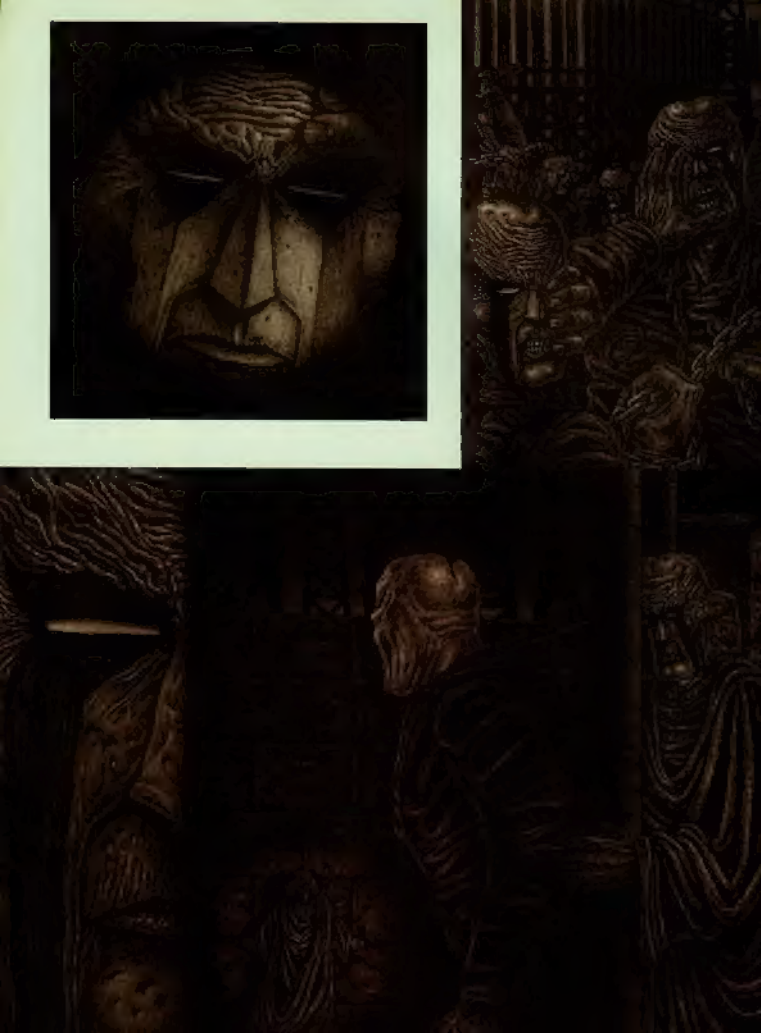

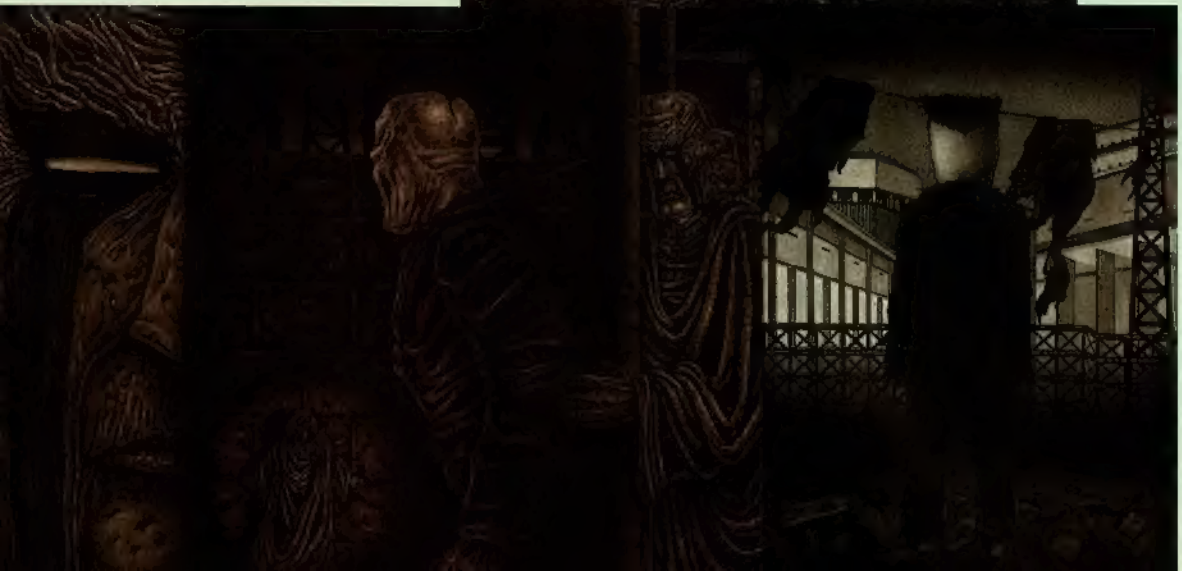

EREZ YAKIN

The Silent City is a forty-five page wordless graphic novel. The story is an allegory for the human mind, with characters representing the id and superego. It was inspired mostly by the classic film *Metropolis* and the woodcuts of Lynd Ward.

"My concept was to tell a story only through the use of images," says the 24-year-old artist. "One of my main goals was to create a pacing using cinematic continuity and cutting; in a sense, make it readable."

The Silent City is an exploration of the feelings we try to suppress but which eventually manifest themselves somehow, someway.

Erez completed the art for this project when he was eighteen. His next work is titled *Dark Hours* and is also silent.

The Silent City is forthcoming from Kitchen Sink Press.

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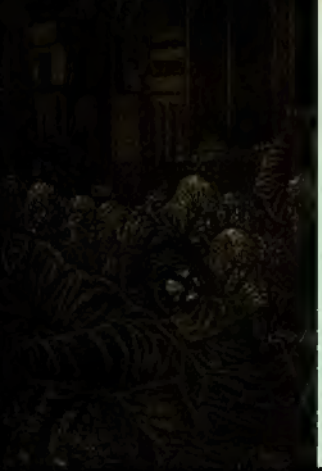

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Between the Here-and-Now and the Hereafter...
Between the pen and the page...
There is Castrovalva, city of the twelve shires,
where wonders are as free as air and
impossibilities fall like spring rain.

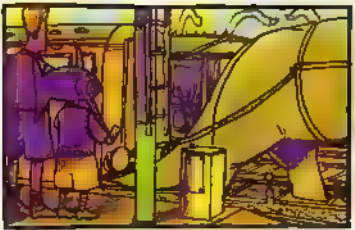
On Sunday afternoons The Honourable Order of Tap-Dancing Philosophers would hoof in heated debate as to the nature of their world.

Opinion deviated wildly. One school of thought proposed it was laid by a marvellous celestial chicken.

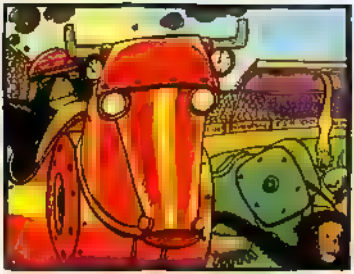
Another, that it grew from seeds in a humus of belly-button fluff and furballs.

A radical third contended it solely existed in the mind of a small child who'd simply thought them into being.

But to Wavy Davy Dali and Tiny Tom Fish Head this meant little. So long as the sun shone and it snowed at Christmas they were happy.



During those endless balmy summer days there was always something to do
They could go Dinosaur spotting



Watch the chimps race their clock-work cows

Or sometimes earn pocket money by helping harvest babies from the family trees

Best of all they would pack up their penknives, balls of string, sandwiches and bottles of pop and go exploring

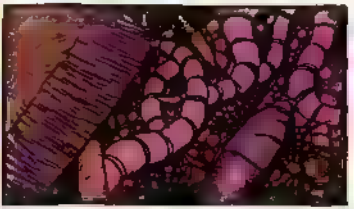
It was on one such expedition they met The Boy
"Hello," said The Boy, "I'm a monster."

Tiny Tom wasn't convinced "You can't be," he exclaimed "Monsters are ugly and vile and live in The Land Under The Bed! You're just a boy."

"Ah yes" he grinned," but you see I'm ugly and vile on the inside."

"What's it like," enquired Davy," being a monster?"
"Oh it's great fun" he replied," if you're clever and quick you can do whatever you like. No one can stop you!"

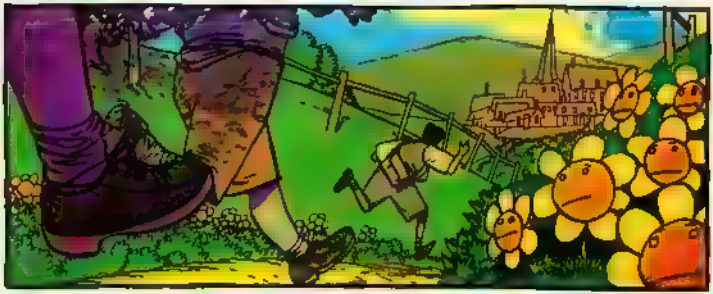
"Aren't monsters supposed to be bad?" asked Tiny Tom



"There have to be monsters!" enthused The Boy," people expect them They're the other side of the coin, night after day, the dark face of a stone against the earth."

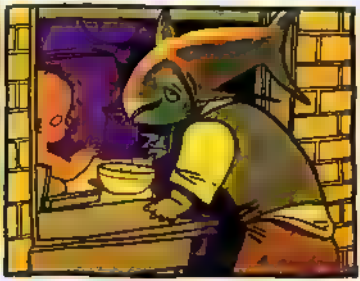
"It's like a see-saw," he trilled, "You need people on both ends to make it work. Only it's such a laugh being a monster, if everyone knew they'd all want to be one!"

"Could we be one?" chorused the friends. "Well" mused The Boy, "perhaps, but it's a very responsible job, you must do everything I say"



"We will!" replied the eager pair and with that they raced off to start their work

When they came to a village The Boy gave them each some things from his satchel.



There were needles for a baby's porridge ..

Acid for the morning milk

and razor blades for the greengrocers wares

They had such fun They blinded horses, boiled puppies and turned cats into fiery streaks.

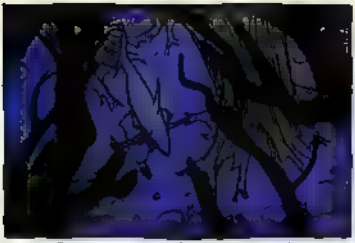
The air was filled with screams and screeches, yells and yowls There was never such a din before in all the world

But an angry band knotted and grew
They found the boys and put them on the spot
When they saw what they'd done, being a monster didn't seem fun anymore The Boy was nowhere to be found

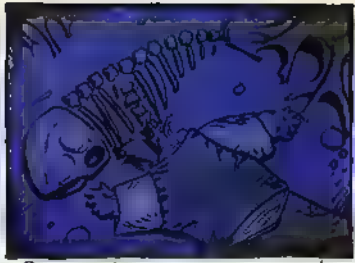
When they tried explaining no one believed them calling them monsters and liars
The frightened friends ran away as fast as they could

They couldn't go home as somehow even there everyone knew what they'd done

Hungry and scared they hid in the deep woods around The Land Under The Bed where no-one would dare look for them



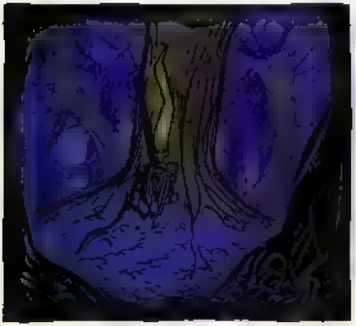
Wavy Davy felt so hungry his stomach hurt So Tiny Tom Fish Head plucked up his courage and went looking for food for his friend

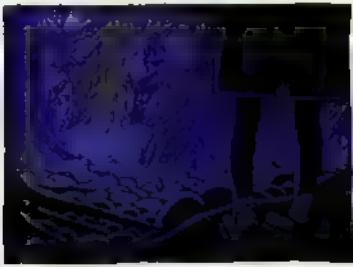


But the things in the deep woods found him and he made a dinner for them all

Wavy Davy Dali, starving and alone sat calling for his friend... and calling

He called so long he pined away to nothing



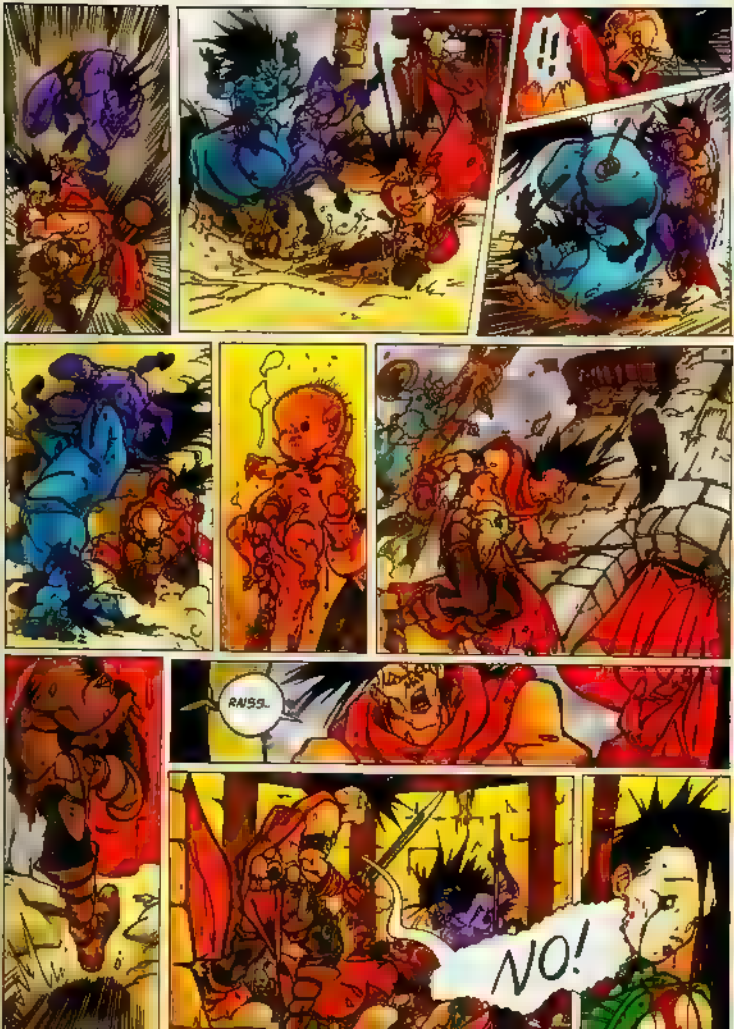


"I told you I was a monster" said The Boy

D'End

HORD JULY 2013
HORD
I'M SCARED KEEHAN...HOLD ME TIGHT!
IF SOME THING GOES WRONG! IT'S MY FIRST
KEEP CALM ...I'M RIGHT HERE. EVERY-THING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
AOUF!
YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THIS CHILD IS TO US TO HORD!
I HAVE HACKED THIS PROGRAM SO THAT YOUR LABOR WILL BE PERFECT!

NNNGGH!
PUSH, RAISSA! HARDER...
HERE IT COMES!
PSY-KORLINGS!
NOT YET! WE HAVE TO STOP THEM...


!!
RAISS...
NO!

BRAAAM!
THE CONFRAGORE KNOWS THAT YOU HAVE BEEN BORN! IT WON'T BE EASY TO ESCAPE HIM NOW!

ROLE-PLAYING GAME ENTHUSIASTS, LOVERS OF ADVENTURE, JOYSTICK WIZARDS. HORD IS A MUST FOR YOU!
THE FIRST EVER PSYCHIC INTERACTIVE GAME, HORD WILL TAKE YOU INTO A VAST VIRTUAL BARBARIC WORLD WITH LITERALLY THOUSANDS OF FANTASTIC CHARACTERS TO FIGHT OR BEFRIEND.
TOTALLY REVOLUTIONARY IN ITS CONCEPT COMPLETELY OVERPOWERING IN ITS REALISM, HORD TAKES YOU TO THE VERY HEART OF THE ACTION.
WITH A PLAYER-FRIENDLY INTERFACE DECLARED PERFECTLY HARMLESS BY THE COMMISSION OF SAFETY FOR TOYS AND GAMES, THE HORD CONSOLE IS THE BEST WAY TO GET AWAY FROM THE STRESS OF EVERYDAY LIFE...TOTAL RAPID RELAXATION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK!
AND DON'T FORGET HORD IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE FOLKS AT PSY GAME CORP
FROM AN ADVERTISEMENT OF HORD JULY 2069
NEW YORK 20..
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T WAKE ME UP FOR NOTHING, BERCOWITZ!
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT COMPRADORE!
IF YOU'D COME THIS WAY SIR

A GUIDED TOUR OF MY CORRIDOR OF CONSOLES AT 3.15 A.M. YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT.
PATIENCE COMPRADORE IT'S KEENAN AND HIS SON THEY'VE FINALLY
YOU'VE BEEN TRACKING THEM FOR A YEAR AND NOW THEY SHOW UP JUST LIKE THAT? BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PSY-HIRELINGS?
FOR THE MOMENT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DETERMINE EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED IN NORD HERE. THEIR BRAINS ALL IMPLODED ONE AFTER ANOTHER AND WE THINK THAT THE CHILD IS RESPONSIBLE!
THESE MEN HAD LOCALIZED THEM IN DARIAN, A GATEWAY TOWN ON THE GAME. WHEN THEY TRIED TO APPREHEND THEM, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED
THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN THE REASON BEHIND THIS CARNAGE!
I WAS COMING TO THAT COMPRADORE. ONE OF OUR ENVOYS, WHO WENT THERE AFTER THE INCIDENT, REPORTS THAT DARIAN NOW LOOKS LIKE HIROSHIMA!
WHICH BRINGS US TO BELIEVE THAT HUNDREDS OF BASE PLAYERS HAVE SUFFERED THE SAME CONSEQUENCES AS THESE MEN? DO YOU REALIZE WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY?
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL ME THAT THE CHILD HAS THE POWER TO KILL ACROSS CONSOLES. BECAUSE THAT WOULD BE A DISASTER

I'M NOT TRYING TO TELL YOU ANYTHING, BUT JUST TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND YOU.
YOU'RE GETTING ON MY NERVES, BERCOWITZ! THIS CHILD ISN'T CONTROLLED BY THE PROGRAM NOR BY A PLAYER. HORD IS HIS UNIVERSE AND IF HIS POWERS ARE THIS GREAT HE SHALL SOON BE IT'S MASTER..
DID YOU GET KEEHAN, AT LEAST?
WE HAVE FINALLY LOCATED WHERE HE IS PLAYING. OUR MEN ARE ON IT. HE IS OURS!
WELL, FOR THE MOMENT HORD MUST CARRY ON. THERE'S TOO MUCH CASH RIDING ON THIS DEAL.
EVERYTHING MUST BE DONE TO SQUELCH THE COMPLAINTS FROM THE PARENTS OF THE PLAYERS WHO WERE KILLED AND MUZZLE THE PRESS. IF BRIBES DON'T WORK, IMPROVISE.
NOTHING SHOULD LEAK OUT. IF THE DANGER THAT THE CHILD REPRESENTS IS CONFIRMED, WE'LL HAVE TO WITHDRAW HORD FROM THE MARKET!
YOU CAN SAY THAT WE ARE TRYING TO IMPROVE THE PLAYABILITY OF THE GAME. GET ALL OUR DESIGNERS AND PROGRAMMERS ON THE JOB. THEY HAVE TO CREATE A NEW GAME TO REPLACE HORD. LIKE I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH PROBLEMS!
GIVE THEM SIX MONTHS...NOT A MINUTE MORE!

I WAS WITHDRAWN YEARS AGO
I'VE BEEN PAYING YOU TO SIT ON YOUR FAT BUTT FOR 17 YEARS, COMMANDER MATHAOSER! IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR YOU TO SHOW ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO EARN THAT PAYCHECK
MY CONSORTIUM IS THE MOST POWERFUL ON THIS PLANET SO IT SEEMED INCONCEIVABLE THAT ANYONE COULD DIRECTLY ATTACK IT UNTIL YESTERDAY!
WITHIN 24 HOURS, THREE OF MY OLDEST AND BEST PROGRAMMERS HAVE BEEN DISEMBOWELED AND
FOR WANT OF A BETTER WORD IT'S TIME TO FIND A PLAUSIBLE REASON FOR THESE MURDERS, DON'T YOU THINK?
WATCH YOURSELF MATHAOSER. WITH THE FILE I HAVE ON YOU, YOU COULD VERY QUICKLY FIND YOURSELF IN ONE OF THE PENAL COLONIES ON MARS...
SPIDER TO PITBULL SPIDER TO PITBULL UNAUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ENTERING SECTOR
...SO BE A GOOD BOY AND FIND ME A CULPRIT!
ALL MY... YOUR MEN ARE ON RED ALERT AND I HAVE NEVI WHY HAVE WE STOPPED?
WE HAVE A PROBLEM SIR SYPHILYTE'S BLOCKING OUR PATH!
THE ROUTE WAS ROPED OFF!...GIVE ME THE ESCORT!

MATHAUSER HERE GET RID OF THESE GUYS WE DON'T HAVE ANY TIME TO LOSE!!
CONSIDER IT DONE SIR
THIS STREET IS CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC CLEAR OFF OR WE'LL USE FORCE!
WHA..? WHAT'RE THEY UP TO?
THEY'RE NUTS!
THE FUCKS ARE SHOOTING AT US!
REVERSE NOW!!

YOU BACKED INTO THE ESCORT ASSHOLE!
FRY THEM!
!!
KABOOM
KRASH
JESUS, MARY N JOES, WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!!
DON'T SWEAR, HER COMIN'!
KA-BLAMM!
BOOM

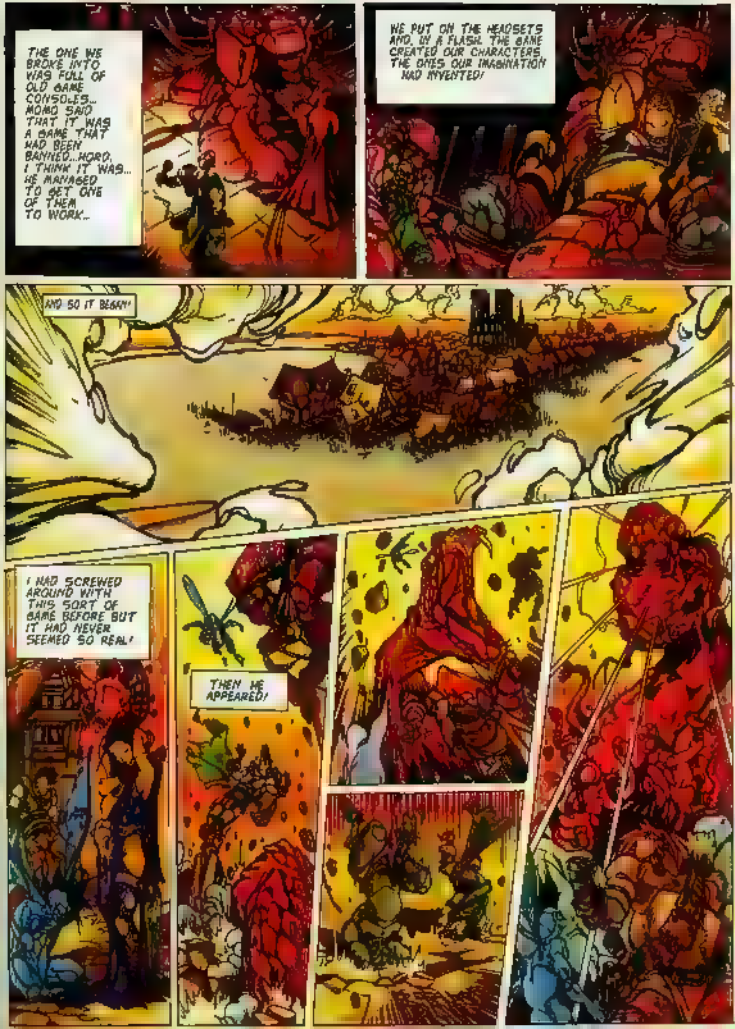
EXCUSE ME SIR BUT I THINK YOUR PET ERMINE HAS BROKEN HIS BACK..
WE'LL CRY LATER! AND MOVE YOUR LEG SO I CAN GET OUT OF THIS MESS!!
GET US OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY MATHAOSER! I WON'T BE TRAPPED IN THIS HEAP OF METAL!!
TOK!
GODDAMN BULLET-PROOF GLASS!
KAKOW!
NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!

LET ME [redacted] YOUNG MAN! YOU'RE TAKING A HUGE RISK BY
SURRENDER SYPHILYTES! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY JUST DISAPPEARED!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT COMPRADORE? THEY DIDN'T HURT YOU?
STOP FEELING ME UP BERCOWITZ!...I CAN GET UP BY MYSELF!
WHADAYA MEAN DISAPPEARED?!
CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!
APPARENTLY THERE WERE ONLY SIX OF THEM!!
AND THEY BLEW AWAY TEN OF US?!
COMPRADORE. COMMANDER MATHADSER REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE..HE SAYS IT'S IMPORTANT!
WE WERE HIT BY THE DEVIL HIMSELF!...HE'S CONSCIOUS, BUT HE HAS A SLIGHT PROBLEM WITH HIS LEGS!

IF WE WANT HIM TO TALK WE'LL HAVE TO PRY HUM OUT OF THERE FIRST!..HE MUST HAVE PASSED OUT!
WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK! HE'S GLOWING
SHOOT ONLY AT MY COMMAND!..IT'S STRANGE, MATHROSER.. HE SEEMS TO FEEL NO PAIN!
BOOM
717
THIS HAS DEFINITELY BEEN A DAY FOR SURPRISES..IN AN INSTANT THE WOLF BECOMES A LAMB FASCINATING! GET HIM TO HEADQUARTERS!
AS FOR YOU, MATHOSER, YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF COMPLETELY INCOMPETENT WHEN IT COMES TO PROTECTING ME! I LIKE YOU FINE BUT BE CAREFUL YOU REALIZE THE RISK YOU'RE TAKING!!
AT LEAST I HOPE YOU DO ..ENOUGH SAID..BERCOWITZ, I'M IMPATIENT TO HEAR WHAT OUR NEW FRIEND HAS TO TELL US!

THE PSY GAME CORP TOWER. 10:10 P.M
JOHN! MAY I CALL YOU JOHN? OH, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME FIFTEEN YEARS, AT LEAST!
YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT! SIT DOWN...I HAVE A STORY TO TELL YOU AND I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BE VERY INTERESTED!
WHO IS THIS KEENAN COMPADORE? I'D LIKE TO UNDERSTAND..
SHUT UP AND LISTEN! THE ANSWERS WILL COME IN THEIR OWN TIME!
...IT WAS THREE DAYS AGO. I WAS WITH THE GUYS. WE WERE LOOKING FOR A WAREHOUSE TO SQUAT ON THE WEST SIDE
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO ALEX. ALEX IS OUR FRIEND...AREN'T YOU ALEX?...AND HE'S GOING TO TELL US WHAT HE KNOWS..
SO MAKE IT SIX! AND FAST! JOHN'S THE IMPATIENT TYPE...AND WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN STOP YOUR PAIN...SO BE A GOOD BOY!
BULLSHIT! I'M IN PAIN...I'M REALLY PISSED! AND I'VE TOLD YOU FIVE TIMES.


THE ONE WE BROKE INTO WAS FULL OF OLD GAME CONSOLES... MOMO SAID THAT IT WAS A GAME THAT HAD BEEN BANNED...HORO, I THINK IT WAS... HE MANAGED TO GET ONE OF THEM TO WORK...
WE PUT ON THE HEADSETS AND, IN A FLASH, THE GAME CREATED OUR CHARACTERS. THE ONES OUR IMAGINATION HAD INVENTED!
AND SO IT BEGAN!
I HAD SCREWED AROUND WITH THIS SORT OF GAME BEFORE BUT IT HAD NEVER SEEMED SO REAL!
THEN WE APPEARED!

AND FROM THAT MOMENT ON, HE CONTROLLED US AND OUR REALITY. IT WAS HIS GAME AND WE WERE HIS PAWNS. THERE WAS NO WAY WE COULD RESIST HIM!
HE MADE US TORTURE AND SWORD THE PROBEHUMERS -WE COULD NOT STOP HIM-
IT WAS HIM! HIM!
DO YOU GET MY DRIFT, JOHN, OR DO I HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT? YOUR SON IS ALIVE, KEENAN!
THERE ARE TOO MANY THINGS THAT I DON'T KNOW SO I HAVEN'T UNDERSTOOD A GOD-DAMNED THING! I'D REALLY LIKE YOU TO EXPLAIN, COMPADORE!
YOU CAN BE PROUD OF YOURSELF. YOU HAVE SPAWNED A MONSTER. A DEGENERATE CREATURE
LIES! YOU INVENTED THIS STORY TO MAKE ME SUFFER! SHUT UP!

SEGURA
WE SPENT THREE MONTHS ON THE COAST FISHING WITH CARTRIDGES OF GUNPOWDER SALTING A LOAD OF FISH AND OCTOPUS THAT MADE UP OUR ONLY TREASURE
HOMBRE 13
KING OF THE DOGS
WINTER WAS APPROACHING AND THE BEST PLACE TO ESCAPE THE COLD AND THE ALMOST UNBEARABLE SOLITUDE WAS MY CITY OR WHATEVER REMAINED OF IT
A CITY THAT HAD CHANGED FOR THE BETTER SINCE MY LAST VISIT. THE PEOPLE WERE FATTER AND I'D ALREADY COUNTED FOURTEEN SHOPS WHERE THEY SOLD EVERYTHING FROM LEATHER CLOTHES TO LIQUOR DISTILLED FROM POTATOES.
LET'S GO UNCLE COME ON UP A GOOD SCREW WILL MAKE YOU FORGET THE COLD
AND THEY HAD BROTHELS SOME OF THE WOMEN WEREN'T BAD AT ALL A SURE SIGN THAT WE WERE "CIVILIZING" OURSELVES
1

CHEER UP HOMBRE ASK THEM IF THEY'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF FISH AS PAYMENT FOR TOUCHING THEIR LITTLE ASSES. AND EVERY THING BEYOND THAT
RELAX AMIGO. WE'LL HAVE TIME FOR THAT
CRACK
CRACK
2

HAD MISLED MYSELF. THE CITY WAS STILL A SHIT HOLE WHERE YOUR LIFE WASN'T WORTH A THING. THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE'S
WORTH LESS CRIMPOS IS THAT HOW YOU REALLY WANT TO LIVE?
LEAVE YOUR RAT HOLES AND LOOK AT MY GIRLS
THE FAT ONE WAS RIGHT APPARENTLY THE PARTY WAS LIVE ON [illegible] WAS THAT WHY THEY WANT TO STEAL [illegible] ONLY TO DISTRACT THE MOB [illegible] A LITTLE BY LEAVING A COUPLE OF MEN STONE COLD
LET'S GO LET OF SEE YOU BASTARDS MOVE YOU'RE FOR BY TAKING THE CART!
I GUESS THE PALOMA GOT TIRED OF WAITING FOR THEM
DON'T TAKE THIS BADLY THIS CART IS MINE AND I [illegible] I WHO GIVES A HAND ON IT
I HAVE A SHOVEL AND NEED A HAND UP YOU BURY MINE IF YOU GIVE ME MINE BACK?
OR IS BURYING A COMPLETELY GOOD PART OF A JOB NOT A BIG TO BOTHER YOU?

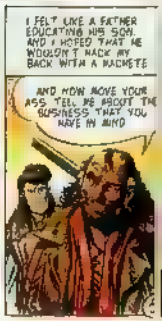
CAN KEEP HIS NECK CHOKER TOO!
WHAT ARE YOU ASKING?
FORGET IT SIRAS SOD THAT Y BROUGHT HIM GOOD LUCK
THAT WE, NOT WITH HIM AND KEEP HIS COMPANY
BOOS AYE, BY JESUS AT LEAST YOU MUST HAVE TO SAY HATS OFF TO HIS COURAGE!
THAT'S FOR SURE THE LAST BAT IN THE CITY WAS KEPT BY MY BROTHER
AND AMONG THE GOODS WE ALREADY HAVE A KING
THINK Y'AL NEED A PARTNER REST FOR PULLING THE CART
SECONDLY HOW BOARD HE THESE STINKING FISH WHILE YOU SLEEP
I KNOW AT LAST A THOUSAND MEN Y'MAT WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE
GO AWAY
I CAN LOOK AFTER MY OWN SKIN AND HAVE STRENGTH LEFT IN ME TO PUSH THIS DAMN
I WAS IMPRESSED BY STORY OF HIS COURAGE AND I HEARD MY SPIRIT BACK INTO MY BODY AND FORCED ME PUSH THE DAMN CART AN INCH
4

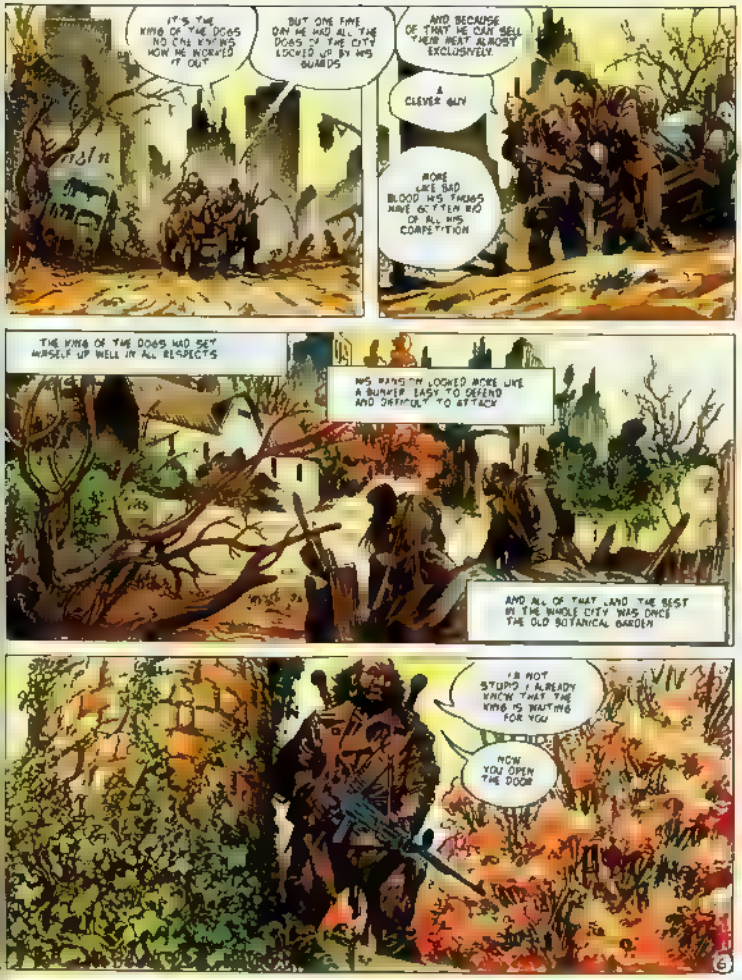
ELVIS TURNED OUT TO BE A GOOD PARTNER AND A BETTER BUSINESSMAN IN FIVE DAYS WE HAD TURNED OVER ALMOST THE WHOLE SHIPMENT OF FISH AT A GOOD PROFIT WHILE I DEDICATED MYSELF TO GETTING HANDSOME AND SEARCHING FOR SOME GLASSES TO FIX MY NEARSIGHTED EYES AND TRYING TO GET MYSELF SOME DENTURES
MAKE UP YOUR MIND WHITEY FOR TWELVE FISH I'LL GIVE YOU THE GLASSES AND FALSE TEETH
ONLY BECAUSE YOU NEED THEM PRETTY BADLY
SHUT YOUR MOUTH THESE ARE NO GOOD FOR ME SEE YOU AROUND WOOLLY

LOOK LIVELY OLD MAN WE HAVE TO CLOSE A DEAL
THE KID ONLY HAD ONE DEFECT HE WAS TOO FAMILIAR WITH ME.

I'M GOING TO SUCK YOU

THE TONGUE IF YOU COME TO FORGET MY NAME AGAIN HOMBRE
WE OLD MEN ARE TOUGH LIKE THAT


I FELT LIKE A FATHER EDUCATING HIS SON. AND I HOPED THAT HE WOULDN'T HACK MY BACK WITH A MACHETE
AND NOW MOVE YOUR ASS TELL ME ABOUT THE BUSINESS THAT YOU HAVE IN MIND


IT'S THE KING OF THE DOGS NO ONE KNOWS HOW HE INCREASED IT OUT
BUT ONE FINE DAY HE HAD ALL THE DOGS IN THE CITY LOCKED UP BY HIS GUARDS
AND BECAUSE OF THAT HE CAN SELL THEIR MEAT ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY.
A CLEVER GUY
MORE LIKE BAD BLOOD HIS THUGS HAVE GOTTEN RID OF ALL HIS COMPETITION
THE KING OF THE DOGS HAD SET HIMSELF UP WELL IN ALL RESPECTS
HIS MANSION LOOKED MORE LIKE A BUNKER EASY TO DEFEND AND DIFFICULT TO ATTACK
AND ALL OF THAT AND THE BEST IN THE WHOLE CITY WAS ONCE THE OLD BOTANICAL GARDEN
I'M NOT STUPID ! ALREADY KNOW THAT THE KING IS WAITING FOR YOU
NOW YOU OPEN THE DOOR

FOR ONCE ELVIS HAD NOT EXAGGERATED

IF HAD HAD TO COUNT THE DOGS IN THOSE CAGES EITHER MY TONGUE WOULD HAVE DRIED UP OR WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO COUNT THAT HIGH

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY ANIMALS?

THEY'RE SPLENDID EVEN THOUGH I'D PREFER THEM TO BE COWS
ME TOO, BUT I STILL CAN'T WORK MIRACLES
WELL LET'S SEE YOUR MERCHANDISE

I'LL TAKE IT ALL IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT
TWO AUTOMATIC RIFLES IN GOOD CONDITION WITH A HUNDRED ROUNDS AND A COUPLE OF YOUR GOOD DOGS TO EAT
THAT'S FINE SIMON YOU TAKE THEM TO THE ARMORY
HOPE THAT SIMON WILL BE AS EFFICIENT AS ALWAYS
HAVE NO DOUBT KING THOSE TWO ARE ALREADY DEAD
RELAX BOYS THERE'S MEAT FOR ALL
8

YOU'LL LOVE THIS MODEL

IT'S AN M16 MY PREFERENCE WHEN SETTING OUT TO HUNT

DINAS CHOKER IT'S DINAS CHOKER

LOAD TWO RIFLES. BELIEVE WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM

I SWEAR THAT THIS
I KNOW HOW TO STICK YOU WITH A KNIFE SO THAT YOU'LL SCREAM FOR ETERNITY BEFORE IT KILLS YOU
I SWEAR TO YOU THAT'S WHAT I'M DYING TO DO.
AND I ALSO SWEAR TO YOU THAT I'LL GIVE YOU A FINAL CHANCE
IF YOU TELL ME HOW YOU CAME TO POSSESS THE HOOP AROUND YOUR NECK
THE DOGS WE FEED THEM WITH MEAT
WE KILL PEOPLE AND TAKE THEIR BODIES OUT OF THEIR GRAVES.
WE KILL SOME SO THAT OTHERS CAN LIVE.
YOUR PHILOSOPHY HAS ME CONVINCED YOU'RE A TRUE SAINT
LET'S GO SEE IF SIMON HAS FINISHED THE DOGS ARE GETTING HUNGRY AGAIN.
HOW MANY MEN DO YOU FIGURE ARE IN THE HOUSE?
THOSE THAT YOU SKIN WITH THE KNIFE THE REST ARE IN THE CITY SELLING MEAT
DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT FOOD I HAVE AN UPSET STOMACH
10

BUT WHAT ?
CRACK
CRACK
CRAK
CRACK
CRAK
DON'T DO IT FOR PITY'S SAKE. I'M GOING THE BUSINESS WILL BE YOURS
STAY HERE AND KEEP EVERYTHING HAVE IN STOCK
FINE. YOU PIG. MOVE IT
THANK YOU THANK YOU...

YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND BE... SAID MOVE IT TO HELL!!
CRAK
CRAK
ELVIS, TAKE THIS SACK OF PORK AND THROW IT IN ONE OF THE CAGES.
THE ONE WITH THE MASTIFFS
NOO NOOOO
BAD DEAL KING, YOU'RE BLEEDING AND YOUR DOGS ARE HUNGRY
I WONDER HOW LONG THEY WILL WAIT BEFORE THEY LOSE RESPECT FOR YOU
HA. HA. HA
YOU DESIGNED A BAD DIET FOR YOUR ANIMALS... AND BELIEVE YOU ARE GOING TO PAY FOR IT WITH YOUR VERY OWN MEAT
THAT WAS A BAD MOMENT. I COULDN'T EVEN SAY "THE KING IS DEAD. LONG LIVE THE KING" BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO MAKE MYSELF INTO A NEW KING OF THE DOGS
FIN

BUG
HUNT
KELL OMIL TO THE ASSHOLE OF THE WORLD! LYNCH
SORRY KNOCK T THIS PLACE IS BETTER N MY APARTMENT
ZEMIN, WE NEVER TO OUT YOU A MOUSH CALL
LYNCH DUBOIS CUT THE CRAP! LADIES ARE GOSSIP IN YOUR OWN TIME TYLER WHAT'S THE SCORE?
ZILCH THE LIGHTS ARE ON BUT NO ONE'S HOME

OKAY WE PLACE IG CHAIN PROCEED TO PHASE TWO
HOLD ON WATER BOSS I GOT IT PAINT SIGNAL S WEIRD BUT THERE'S A DEFINITE READING
THAT MAY THROW CLOCK OFF AHEAD
AH MELH MAYBE COULD BE DEVILS DOWN HERE YOU'RE ON CONDITION ORANGE WEAPONS HOLD UNTIL YOU'VE GOT A POSITIVE ID ON YOUR TARGET
YEAH I GOTTA KNOW WHO'S MESSIN' WITH MY BOYS WE'RE IN BAHOOT LOUNTSEY RANCH WORTED
WHA WE HELL DID I TELL ME AM I ONLY WORK ERE

ALRIGHT TYLER! WHERE ARE THESE POINT OF VALOS?
HMM... I CAN'T GET A LOCK ON THEIR LIFEFORCE OR ATTITUDE READINGS ARE WHERE THE HELL THEY'RE COMIN' FROM
HEH. GET A LOAD O' THESE
WHAT YOU MAKE THE ODDS?
SKERTCH
MYAAHHHH!
GEDOUT OFFOUDDY OFF!
KA-BRAKKA!

LOCK AND LOAD GENTLEMEN
KER-CHAK
KER-CHAK
KER-
BRAM BRAM BRAM
BRAM BRAM
SPLORT!
BRRAAUP!

NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT
NOTHIN BETTER IN A WET BODY AT YER FEET AN A HOT WEAPON IN YOUR HAND
ANYONE GOT A LIGHT
BUT SOMETHING'S COMIN
BUFF BUFF
OH A JOB TO KEEP THE SOULLESS THUGS ME JUST WASTE MINDLESS
BAD NEWS
BRAKA

IF WE FOLLOW OUR MAINTENANCE SYSTEM TO A BOOTH HERE WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF FROM THERE
KSSSH... BRAAP
BRAKKA
BRAKKABRA
SPAK
BRAAP BRAAP BRAAP
POOM POOM
GUNOK!
BOOM BOOM
BRAAP
BRAKKA BRAKKA
THEY'RE NO GOOD TO 'EM BOYS
THEY'RE NO GOOD
THANK HEAVENS I DIDN'T DO THAT THING MY GUN'S ABOUT TO MELT
WE GOT 'EM CLEVER OL' MAN B 2/5
KOING KA TEETEL EE

HE THE SATIC BEW
WHAT'S LEFT O THEM JUNKAY YUK, THAT'S SOME GNORR AB TOWN
SEE THOSE MARKS? THEY'VE TEARS, NOT CUTS! AN FOOM THE INSIDE OUT. SOMETHIN AIN'T RIGHT HERE
SEE SO HARD
AAAHHHH!
GREASE THE JUNNOVA BITCH!

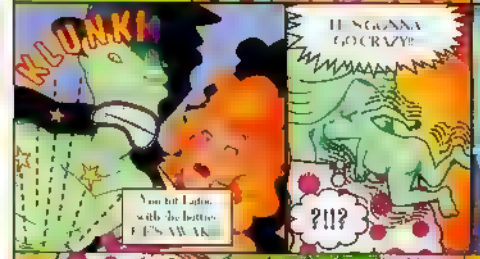
LIKELY I MUST HAVE KEPT THE BULK OF THAT IN MIND
AND I KEPT OUR STATION'S MINUTES
I WONDER WHERE I COULDN'T FIND MY CUTTIES. THEY ALL SLIPPED THEIR RESTRAINTS AN INFECTED DEVIN CREATURE FROM THE BLACK NOOK
BUT THAT'S THE ONES WHERE I PUT 'EM
MAYBE THE STOWERS ATE 'EM THEY WERE THE RESULT WHEN THE HELL SHOU KNOW
MAYBE YOU DID
OR ONE OF YOUR TOOLS
THE MISSION I SIGNED TO SHIT WE'RE ASSAULTING PRIC THE WRECKING BALL HEAVY ORDNANCE DEALORD OF MY MARK CONDITION RED ALL WEAPONS TO LOSE
WE'LL SHOW NARVA OF MANN AND NEUROTOWN CHARGE AS WE GO SHOULD GIVE THOSE BASTARDS SOME THIN TO THINK ABOUT
NOLO TOO BUT

AAAHHHH!!!
OH BOY!
JESUS, LET'S GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE
C'MON, WE'RE ALMOST THERE
IS HUNT IN US
MAKE 'EM DRAW FIRE!

KA-BOOOOMMMM!!!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DOG MEAT FOR ANY MEBE CHIEF
HEY ANY JOB AS CAN WALK AWAY FROM IS E-R-A-S-E
SELASCALE NUCLEAR REPROCESSING PLANT
CLOSED FOR RENOVATION
VERMIN EXTERM NO JOB TOO SMALL NO BUG TOO BIG
SO THERE ARE A FEW ACCIDENTS NOW AND AGAIN BUT WITH TEN MILLION WE CAN FILL THEIR SHOES A HUNDRED TIMES OVER TOMORROW
THE WAY I SEE IT IS MY TEACHING EMA TRADE SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF AN KEEP THE KID GOOD BACK IS WHY SONS OF B-TIES OFF
WHAT IF A NORMAL'S EVER COME BACK AN COMPLAINED
THE END

STRIPTEASE

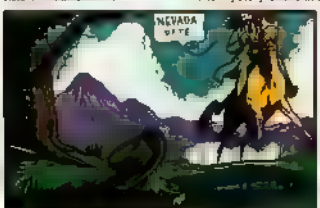
It had been a messy case. By the time I reached down to Mrs. Langlemonster's husband, he'd already spent all her dough. When she drank to it, offered to pay me in "trade". I was happier than a cop with a lead nightstick to run down a mug with a parasite twin brother gets lucky.



BISON BILL'S WEIRD WEST SHOW

BY MACK WHITE

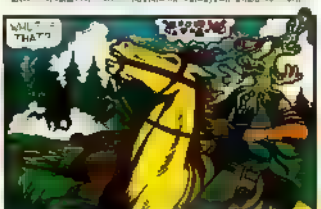
Comics by Mack White — The Mystery of the Missing Body — Inked by Mack White



1 It is the show's last season, and Weird Bill has sought Bison Bill's friend and the problem-solver has left the theater. It is a lovely day, the sun is brilliant, the birds sing and a wizened desert rat named Nevada Pete exclaims. Weird Bill, recognizing the head as belonging to an old friend

made it the hard way. And [illegible] some dum side-windin' varmint must've [illegible] Nevada Pete must have lost his head [illegible] Weird Bill. [illegible] and it was gone. Yet he must have lost his head [illegible] Weird Bill. [illegible] alive. Nevada Pete, [illegible] Fahrenheit [illegible] Bill!

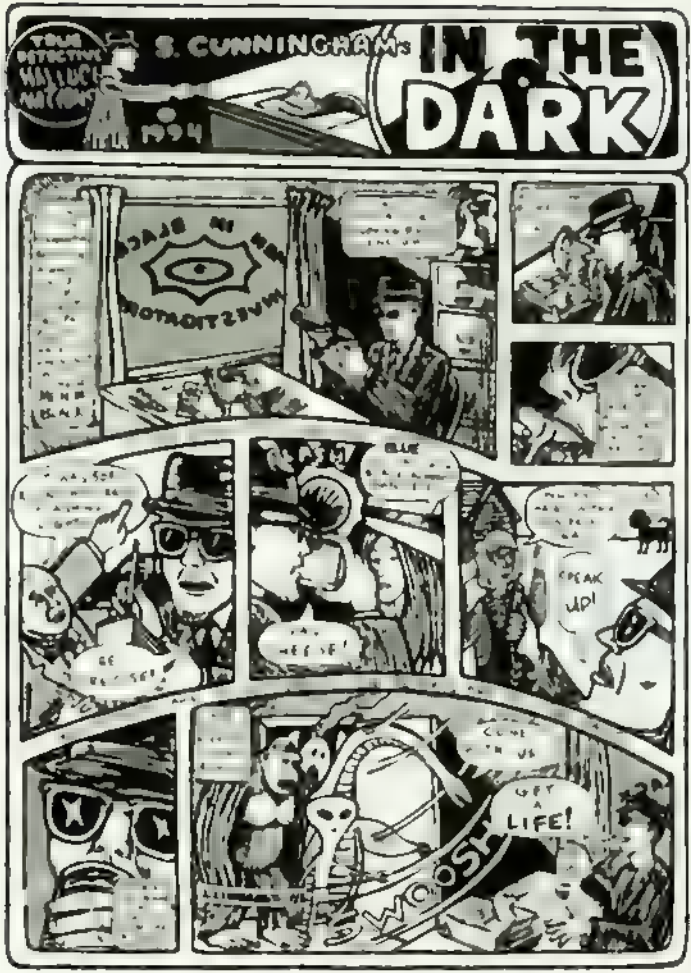
3 Reviving to his pal's friendly voice, his body and head reunited, Nevada Pete should've known better than to ask Bill, "Where's the rest of you?" Scouts, it appears that the thief has not gone far — we shall catch him!" So saying, he picks up Nevada Pete and they gallop away.

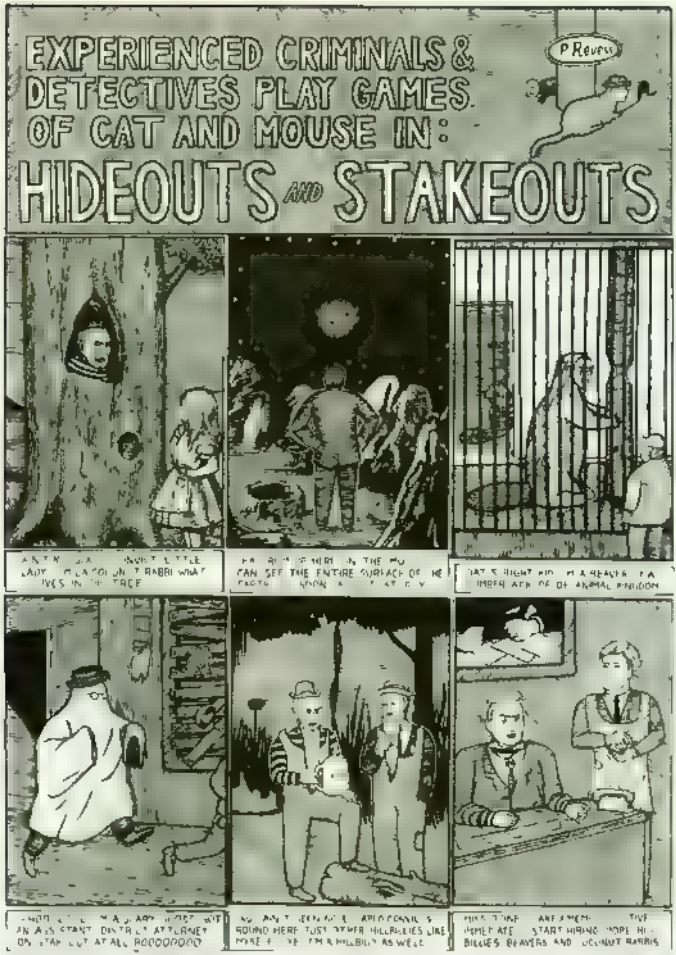


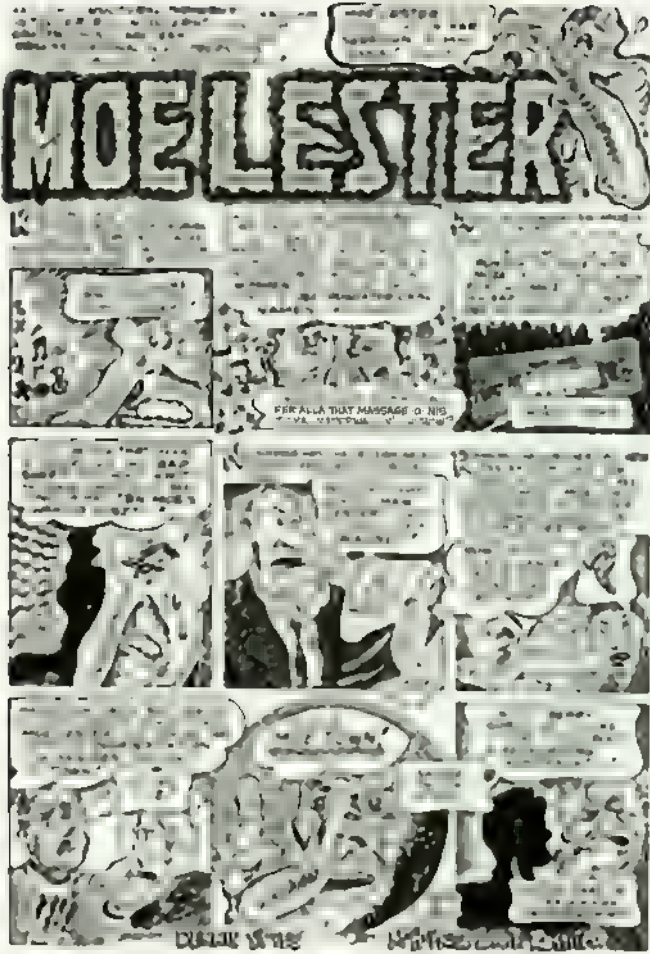
4 After an hour's ride, a bird swoops overhead. It startles the duo. Nevada Pete: What's that? Weird Bill: A species of [illegible] found only in Alpha Centauri. They do not use their wings, then steal the body. Suddenly, the creature turns and speaks to them in a [illegible] tongue:

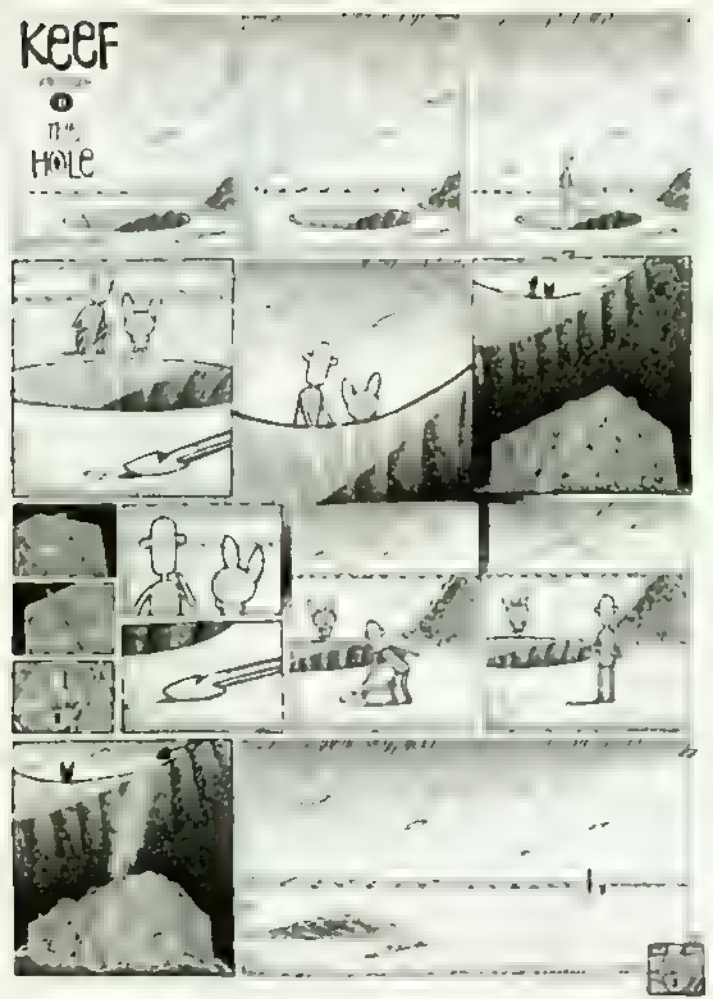
5 Nevada Pete: What in tarnation did he say? Weird Bill: I don't know but I didn't like it. Sounded like Alpha Centaur cuss-words to me. I believe I shall wash his mouth out with soap!" And, so saying, he draws his pistol. Nevada Pete hollers: Careful, Bill! Don't hit my head!

6 But with three crows, as they depart, Weird Bill's aim is true, and the alien falls to the ground dead. Weird Bill places Nevada Pete's head back on his body, saying: "Now, you old hoss, you're as good as new, and a doctor is [illegible] you up." Nevada Pete: Much obliged to you, Weird Bill!"


YOUR DETECTIVE WAS LUCKY ANYTHING
S. CUNNINGHAM's
IN THE DARK
1994
SPEAK UP!
WOOSH
GET A LIFE!


EXPERIENCED CRIMINALS &
DETECTIVES PLAY GAMES
OF CAT AND MOUSE IN:
HIDEOUTS AND STAKEOUTS
P. Reves


MOE LESTER
FER ALLA THAT MASSAGE O NIG


KEEF
IN THE
HOLE

RETURNED TO FIND THAT HIS SECRET
INSIDE HE DISCOVERED A LIFETIME
EVIL ONE KNOWN AS MARZAK THE
'PLAIN TRUTH' HAD BEEN ORDERED IN HIS

PROFESSOR PAP
IN BED WITH THE DEAN'S WIFE

by MICHAEL AUSHOWER

DEEP WITHIN PROFESSOR PAP'S QUARTERS A PHONE CALL DISTURBINGLY PUNCTUATES AN OTHERWISE GLOWING AFTERNOON
RING
SHIT!
THAT COULD ONLY BE MY WET BLANKET HUSBAND! OH, TOO BAD HE INTERRUPTED WHO ELSE COULD RUIN SUCH A PERFECT MOMENT??
HELLO? THIS IS PROFESSOR CAULIFLOWER PAP.
PAP!!!
WHY AREN'T YOU MEETING WITH YOUR SECTION???
THINKING ON HIS FEET THE INGENIOUS PROFESSOR PAP EXPLAINS THE SITUATION IN MARE INCOGNITO...
I'M NOT IN RIGHT NOW PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE AT THE SOUND OF THE BEEP.
BEEP
...WITH AMAZING RESULTS!

HARD-BOILED HEALTH CARE? ASK DOCTOR DETECTIVE!

Dear Dr. D: I am a 53-year-old housewife with a real mystery. As I've gotten older, I've noticed my legs gets stiff and achy at night—especially if it's been real cold or rainy. I hope these clues are enough to go on.

Hurtin' in Hillside Hillside, Ill.

Dear Hurtin': *Years ago I had contacts in nearby Chicago, so I thought I'd look up an old pal there, "Legs" McQuire, ace of the Windy City's sleaziest bookies. My addiction to playing the ponies helped put his 12 adopted Vietnamese kids through college.*

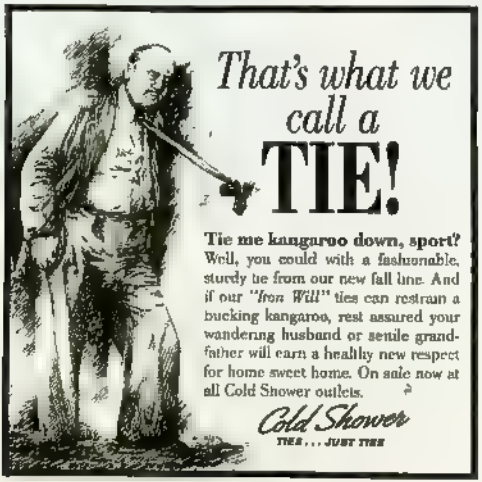
I remember like yesterday, talking to Legs in that waterfront watering hole, the Wet Rat. I was behind in my payments and begging him not to hurt me. Legs was complaining about his legs, saying, "If'd break your fuckin' legs if mine weren't so sore." I guess, over time, I came to actually love and trust the old bastard.

He'd know what to do about a bum leg," I thought. When I tried to look him up though, I discovered Legs was dead. Took a slug from a .45 that blew a hole in his chest, the size of a baby's head. The killer was never found.

I'll always remember his raspy voice threatening me as he had the sound of fire and smoke in it. As for the whiny housewife from Buntfuck, just be glad you're not dead-dead with a big hole in your chest. And get a heating pad!

Dear Dr. D: I think I've been murdered. I can see my corpse in the bedroom, but I'm in the kitchen. Lots of blood. Hard to write. Hurry!

Dazed and Confused
[illegible]


That's what we call a
TIE!
Tie me kangaroo down, sport? Well, you could with a fashionable, sturdy tie from our new fall line. And if our "Iron Will" ties can restrain a bucking kangaroo, rest assured your wandering husband or senile grandfather will earn a healthy new respect for home sweet home. On sale now at all Cold Shower outlets.
Cold Shower
TIES . . . JUST TIES

THANKS, MR. NUYS

I TOLD THEM THAT I'D COME TO GENERAL QUARTERS BUT THAT I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GIRL AFFAIRED

I ASSURED THEM THAT THE GIRL WAS NOTHING SPECIAL

I THOUGHT SHE CAME WITH THE BOTTOM PART OF THE SERVICE

AFTER WE HAD A FEW DRINKS SOMETHING INSIDE ME MUST HAVE [illegible]

THE NEXT DAY WE WENT TO SCOUT THE TERRAIN

THREE DAYS LATER WE MARCHED OFF WITH THE CANNON AND EVERYTHING
PUSH HARD BOYS
I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW WE WERE ABLE TO MOVE THAT HEAVY ACROSS SUCH ROUGH TERRAIN
BUT LITTLE BY LITTLE WE ADVANCED
I DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING THAT WOULD HAVE MADE ME UNEASY EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL
ROPE ROPE OVER HERE
WATCH IT YOU MORON WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE CARRYING? BANANAS?
I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS YOU FASCIST PIG
HALT!

MR NUYS IS ONE OF US YOU IDIOT
WHAT DID HE CALL ME A FASCIST
DON'T MAKE A BIG DEAL OUT OF IT WE'RE ALL NERVOUS AND EXHAUSTED GO AND HAVE A REST WITH PILAR
TAKE HIM TO THE RIVER PILAR THERE'S NOTHING AS SOOTHING AS THE SOUND OF RUNNING WATER
LET'S GO COME WITH ME BLONDIE
IF I HAD KNOWN BUT I WAS CONCENTRATING ON MY WORK
AT THAT MOMENT ALL I WAS THINKING ABOUT WAS GETTING RID OF THE EMERY WANTA
ADMIT IT NUYS YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING THAT GOOD IN YOUR WHOLE FUCKING LIFE

THEY'RE ALL
"I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS
PULLED THE TRIGGER
CORD."

YOU'VE JUST
FINISHED OFF GENERAL
BATISTA. WE ARE NEITHER
THE JUNTA'S COUNTRY
NOR THEIR PEOPLE
THEIR REACTION THAT
WE DON'T KNOW
THE ANSWER
THEIR REACTION THAT
WE DON'T KNOW
OTHERS WERE ALREADY
SURELY AT THEIR POSTS

THE MAN STILL
IF HE ESCAPES YOU'LL
WHAT IS CERTAIN IS THAT ALL THE SHOTS

THANKS TO YOU QUINTANA THE
DUPED OR BY THAT CRAP ABOUT THE GIRL. HOW MUCH DID THEY PAY YOU?
SAID WHAT? SAID DON'T GET ANYTHING?
PROPOSED A FAIRING JOB

WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT ALL THIS BEGAN AS A VULGAR LOVE STORY PATHETIC!
PARTICULARLY SINCE MY CONSORTIUM LOST BILLIONS BECAUSE OF IT! BILLIONS!
SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO KEENAN FELL IN LOVE BUT HE WAS TOO INTENT SO HE DECIDED TO USE MY GAME TO BECOME A FATHER
HE HACKED THE PROGRAM AND MANAGED TO INCORPORATE THE CHARACTER IN THE GAME WHO WAS HIS WIFE BUT THE CHILD REPRESENTED AN IMMENSE DANGER FOR US
HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN CONTROLLED BY THE PLAYER NOR BY THE PROGRAM HE WOULD'VE BEEN INDEPENDENT AND MORD HIS UNIVERSE WHEN MY PSYCHIATRIST ARRIVED ON THE SCENE HIS WIFE HAD JUST GIVEN BIRTH
KEENAN ESCAPED WITH THE INFANT A YEAR LATER THE CHILD WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR A MASSACRE WHICH ALSO OCCURRED IN THE REAL WORLD KEENAN WAS ARRESTED TODAY SIXTEEN YEARS LATER HE IS STILL OUR PRISONER THANKS TO A HUSH UP OPERATION INVOLVING THE CORPORATION A CHANGE OF LOCATION AND LOTS OF MONEY THE WHOLE STORY WAS REMAINED SECRET
I WAS CERTAIN THAT ALL THE CONSOLES HAD BEEN DESTROYED! ANYWAY THOSE THAT WEREN'T WILL HELP US TRACK HIM DOWN IN HIS WORLD
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU HAVE CREATED A CARICATURE OF THE ANTI-CHRIST!
YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU GET MAD NATHANIEL! FIND ME ALEX'S BUNCH AND DON'T TAKE ANY PRISONERS!
NOW GET OUT I'M BUSY TELL BERCOWITZ TO COME IN I HAVE A SMALL JOB FOR HIM

NO PROBLEM COMPRADORE
WHAT GOOD AM I GONNA BE TO YOU ! CAN'T EVEN WALK!
WE FEEL THAT THE CHILD DOESN'T HAVE TOTAL CONTROL OF YOUR FRIENDS WE HAS TO RELY ON THEIR PASTS
THE DIRECTOR OF THE CENTER BELIEVED IN ALL OUR PROPOSITIONS SAYS A LOT FOR THE REPUTATION OF HIS ESTABLISHMENT
SO IF YOU HELP US TO FIND THEM YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE IF YOU REFUSE CONSIDER YOURSELF ALREADY DEAD! MAKE UP YOUR MIND!
YOU KNOW THEM WELL THE WAY THEY THINK THEIR HABITS. THEIR HANGOUTS ..JUST WHAT WE NEED!
HE WAS PROUD TO ENTRUST HIS BOARDERS OVER TO ME BUT IF MAY BE PERMITTED TO ASK WHY
THE PHYSICALLY HANDICAPPED?
THE CHILD WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THEM LIKE ALEX THEY WILL BE USELESS TO HIM IN THIS WORLD. THEY'LL CREATE A PERFECT DIVERSION! COME ON WE MUST HURRY!
WHAT ABOUT KEENAN?
KEENAN? HE WILL BE THE MASTER STROKE OF MY GAME... YOU'LL UNDERSTAND LATER
WELL, WELL! DEAR FRIENDS, WELCOME!

OUR COMPANY THE BSV GAME CORP ALWAYS HAPPY TO REACH OUT TO AID THE PHYSICALLY CHALLENGED TODAY IS OFFERING YOU A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY A CHANCE IN A LIFETIME DID YOU EVER IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO TEST OUR MYTHICAL GAME WORD?
TO EVOLVE IN IT'S HYPER REALISTIC UNIVERSE TO EXPERIENCE ADVENTURE AGAINST TES GRAVE LOSE BACKDROP BUT DEATHLESS AND YOU MUST BE IMPATIENT TO BEGIN THE GAME
SO HERE IS THE QUEST THAT OUR SCRIPT WRITERS HAVE CONCOCTED FOR YOU AS IN EVERY GOOD STORY WE MUST HAVE A TYRANT HE WHOM YOU HAVE TO VANQUISH REIGNS AS MASTER OF WORD IN PERPETUAL CHAOS YOUR TASK IS TO ELIMINATE HIM THIS MIGHT SEEM SIMPLE TO YOU BUT
EXCUSE ME SIR
YES MY CHILD
I WAS FORCED TO COME HERE I DON'T REALLY LIKE YOUR GAMES THEY'RE AN INSULT TO THE IMAGINATION A MEANS OF PRESSURE
JUST ENOUGH TO LOBOTOMIZE THE PEOPLE WHO ARE EXPLOITED SO DON'T PLAY THE HUMANITARIAN WITH ME... MY STRUGGLE IS THE LEAST OF YOUR PRE OCCUPATIONS PLEASE LET ME GO!..
NOW LET ME SEE IF YES SURE BUT IT IS IMPORTANT THAT YOU STAY UNITED BESIDES WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME
BASTARDS! YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE SENDING THEM INTO WORD!
WON'T LET THEM KILL HIM YOU HAVEN'T WON THE GAME YET YOUR PRISONS WON'T HOLD ME FOREVER!
MY SON IS ALIVE! ALIVE! AND SO SHALL HE REMAIN!

RIGHT ENOUGH OF ALL THIS
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE INTO THE SOONER WE'RE IN THERE BUT YOU'LL BE SORRY TO DO
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE WE ARE AND RELEASE ME FROM THIS BACH!
SILVERTEEN HAS ALREADY
ARRGH!
MORE REAL THAN VIRTUAL
BEHIND YOU! IT'S HE SHE IDENTIFIED
SILVERTEEN!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE IT'S ONLY A STUPID GAME
BUT CAN MOVE!
FREE!

FREEEE!
BREAK HIS WINGS AND TALONS AND THE WINGS FOR LATER
BY JOES
THEN PASSED OUT

HOLD ON ALEX
I THOUGHT WE AGREED? YOU SHOW US WHERE YOUR GANG MIGHT BE HELD UP AND WE TRY TO STOP THEM.
DON'T UNDERSTAND IT WE SLEPT IN THE SEWERS AND WE THREW OUT ALL THE BUMS!
THESE AREN'T BUMS, THEY'RE INDIANS. HUNDREDS OF THEM. ALL STONED. SEEMS TO ME LIKE THE UNDERWORLD IS UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT!
PERHAPS. BUT THE SYPHILYTES THAT RUNS OUT HERE HAVE TO BE SOMEWHERE?
IS SLEEPYBYES GIRLIE FOR MAKE TIRED!
ME NOT HURT HER OOOOOOHHHH
ME JUST TOUCH A WELL OOOVER DE RIGHT
AND ALSO ME STUFF HER LITTLE BO WITH
FUNK!

2266
IT'S AMAZING THAT I WAS TERRIFIED OF HIM FOR SUCH A LONG TIME AND THAT I ONLY REALIZED HOW VULNERABLE HE REALLY WAS WHEN HE ATTACKED ME!..
THE COMPRADORE'S PRIVATE GAME ROOM PSY GAME CORP H.Q. 00:50 A.M.
WHEN WE HAVE FINALLY ELIMINATED HIM, WE CAN DUMP ALL THESE STUPID GAMES THAT DON'T SELL AND GO FOR THE BIG ONE!..
PUT AN END TO THE FINANCIAL RUIN THAT PSY GAME CORP HAS BEEN SUFFERING FROM, AND REOPEN WORD!!
ER...COULD YOU EXCUSE ME A MOMENT COMPRADORE. HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING URGENT
GO AHEAD.. I'M STARTING A NEW GAME

WELCOME AMONGST YOUR PEOPLE KOKYANG WUUT!!_
HHH!

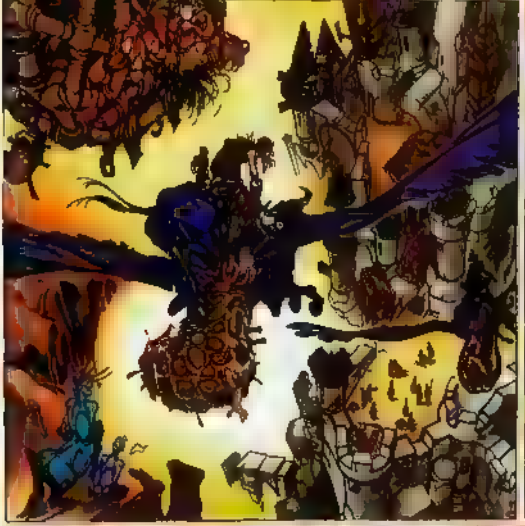
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT THIS TIME ALEX THEY'VE BEEN THROUGH YOUR GAME ROOM AND THEY'VE LEFT IT IN A REAL MESS!
ANYHOW THERE'S SOMETHING THAT I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND WITH ALL THEIR STRENGTH WHY HAVEN'T THEY ATTACKED THE PSY GAME CORP TOWER? I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THEY'RE SCARED THEY MUST BE WAITING FOR SOMETHING. BUT WHAT?
MY NAME IS SYLVANDER. NOT KOKYANG WUUTI! AND YOU REALLY FRIGHTENED ME! ALL THIS SEEMS SO REAL. I CAN CONTROL EVERY MUSCLE IN MY BODY. I CAN STAND UP. I CAN WALK! IT HAD GONE TO MY HEAD BUT I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!
ALL THIS IS JUST AN ILLUSION AND I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IN IT. IT COULD BECOME WORSE THAN A DRUG. MY LIFE ISN'T HERE NO. YOUR GAME DOESN'T INTEREST ME
IF SYLVANDER LISTEN SYLVANDER UNDERSTAND THAT WORD NOT A GAME SINCE LONG TIME!

MY NAME TOTANKA! I SHAMAN OF TRIBE THAT WELCOME YOU HERE SYLVANDER YOU NAME BE KOKYANG WUUT! SHE BE MISTRESS OF ALL ELEMENTS AND PROTECTRESS OF MY PEOPLE.
STOP YOUR BABBLING!...I JUST WANT TO FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE...
AFTER YOU LEAVE HIS GUARDS ATTACK YOUR GROUP PSY GAME CORP SEND YOU HERE TO NEUTRALIZE HIM THE COMMANDOS NOT FORESEE YOUR POWER. WE WE WAIT FOR YOU. KOKYANG WUUT!
IN YOUR COMING BRAVES SEE THE FULFILLMENT OF PROPHECY SYLVANDER VERY INTELLIGENT NORD GIFT HER WITH IMMEASURABLE POWER. TOTANKA INITIATE YOU TO USE POWERS THAT VIBRATE IN YOU...IN KOKYANG WUUT TOGETHER WE REACH MASAU GOD OF WAR AND DEATH.
FOR MANY MOONS. WE INDIANS USE NORD TO REGAIN SACRED LANDS STOLEN BY THE WHITE MAN' PEYOTE MAGIC MUSHROOM PERMIT OUR SPIRITS TO COME HERE AND STOP MASAU FROM CONTROLLING US IN REALITY
THROUGH LAZINESS MASAU ACCEPT US ON HIS TERRITORY BUT NOT LONG AGO. HE SEND HIS WARRIORS AGAINST US UNION OF ALL REDSKINS IS FINALLY OPERATIONAL EACH BRAVE KILLED HERE DIES IN REALITY OF CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE BUT WE NOT GIVE IN
NEVER WE GO BACK TO THIS CIVILIZATION THAT DEGRADES! RATHER WE DIE THAN LOSE OUR FREEDOM AGAIN!

SYLVANDER MUST UNDERSTAND ALL DEPEND ON HER DECISION THEIR DESTINY IS IN THE HANDS OF KOKYANG WUUT! THEY TRUST HER!
I...I DON'T KNOW I CAN ONLY BELIEVE YOU BUT WHY ME? WHAT CAN I POSSIBLY DO?
YOUR HEART IS PURE KOKYANG WUUT! LET IT GUIDE YOU!
BROTHERS KOKYANG WUUT! WILL LEAD US IN COMBAT!
WE SHALL RISE AGAIN!
HEY! HEY!
COME ON ALEX! YO, HOMEBOY! YA GONNA SHOW ME YA GOT BALLS?! YOUR BASE I'LL PLAY HER GAINST FIRST BLOOD! COME ON BOY!

THIS IS NO TIME TO WAX NOSTALGIC, ALEX!
IN ANY CASE, WE DIDN'T MISS THEM BY MUCH...WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME HERE! LET'S GO!

SO. NOW WHAT?! IT'S ALMOST THREE IN THE MORNING WE'VE GONE THROUGH THE CITY WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB...UP DOWN AND SIDEWAYS AND THEY'RE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!!
IT'S TIME YOU HAD A SPARK OF GENIUS, ALEX, OLD MAN, OR A VISION ..I DON'T CARE WHAT ...MY PATIENCE IS BEGINNING TO RUN A BIT THIN!
JUNK! BRUNO! PUNK! SPEED! HORSE! BLOW! FUNK!
I WAS JUST...HEY! WE DON'T HAVE TO LOOK MUCH FURTHER!
DEATH! SMASH! CRUNCH! IF YOU'RE STANDING AROUND LISTENING TO ME YELL YOU'RE MISSING THE GREATEST DEATH FEST OF THE YEAR!! BUNCH OF ASSHOLES! TRASH!
WITH ALL THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING, I COMPLETELY FORGOT I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE!



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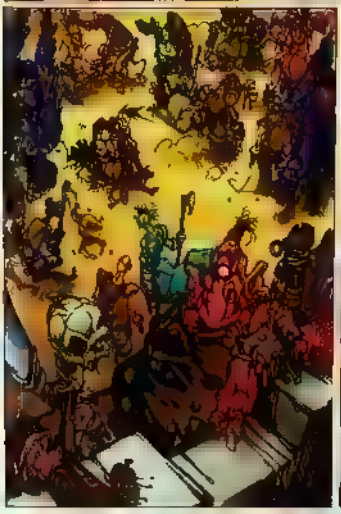

NO SOONER HAD WE LANDED THAN MY COMPANIONS WERE IMPRISONED . I ALONE WAS LET FREE!
AND THEN I SAW HIM. I RECOGNIZED HIM AT ONCE. BUT I REFUSED TO BELIEVE IT.

TSK! TSK! YOU THINK I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU THAT I'M JUST PART OF THE FURNITURE?!
AHH! I'VE GOT YOU! YOU SEE? YOU DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL! YOU'RE LIKE THE OTHERS... YOU RUN AND RUN THINKING YOU CAN ESCAPE BUT THE TRAP IS PERFECT!
THE EPITOME OF CRUELTY JUST WHEN YOU THINK THAT YOU'VE FINALLY GOT AWAY IT BLOWS UP IN YOUR FACE ALL THIS WAS PROGRAMMED A LONG TIME AGO!
...REFUSED TO ADMIT THE TRUTH. REFUSED TO ADMIT THAT THE COMPRADORE WAS RIGHT...
I WANTED TO DENY THE TERRIBLE TRUTH TO THE VERY END
SEVENTEEN YEARS OF WAITING! AN ETERNITY! ALL THE EFFORTS, ALL THOSE SECRETS... YEARS OF HUMILIATION WILL SOON BE AVENGED... WHA...?
...MY SON HAD BECOME A MERCILESS MURDERER!
!!

SHAM
A CRIPPLE! USELESS!
KOWAAAA
ALL USELESS!

SHRRAAA!
KBOOM

YOU!! GET THESE CADAVERS OUT OF THE COURTYARD! AND MAKE SURE THAT MY FATHER IS TREATED WITH THE RESPECT THAT IS HIS DUE! HE IS A FREE MAN BUT I NEVER WANT TO SEE HIM. YOU UNDERSTAND!! YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT.
PERFECT
MY SON...A PSYCHOPATH!!

THE CHILD HAS IT ALL WORKED OUT REALLY WELL. WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THIS HELL!
PERFECT. IT WAS PERFECT. EVERY THING WAS GOING EXACTLY AS PLANNED!
...I...DON'T UNDERSTAND, COMPADRE... THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
BERCOWITZ... BERCOWITZ...! REALLY WONDER ABOUT YOU SOMETIMES. HOW CAN YOU BE SO NAIVE?
LOOK AROUND YOU. FOR CHRIST'S SAKES. THESE MAGGOTS WERE ONLY A DIVERSION! ONLY KEENAN COUNTS! HE IS ALIVE AND IF AS I BELIEVE HE WITNESSED THE MASSACRE HE'S GOING TO BREAK!
THAT MAN IS TOO DECENT ...WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT HE HAS JUST BECOME OUR GREATEST ALLY AGAINST HIS OWN SON!!

VERY WELL...I AGREE TO HELP YOU, BUT I REALLY DON'T SEE WHY I HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS GRUESOME RITUAL.
WHAT FRIGHTENS SYLVANDER? THE PAIN? IT'S ONLY THROUGH PAIN THAT SYLVANDER WILL DISCOVER THE SECRET PATH THAT LEADS TO THE POWERS THAT BURN WITHIN HER!
IT WILL BE THEIR RITE OF PASSAGE INTO ADULTHOOD. IF THEIR GODDESS, KOKYANG WUUTI, WEAKENS WHO WILL THEY TURN TO AS THEIR MODEL?
WHEN THIS PATH IS OPENED KOKYANG WUUTI WILL KNOW HOW TO BRING HER POWER TO THE SURFACE AND HENCE CONTROL IT! THIS ORDEAL IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY! LET SYLVANDER LOOK AT THESE CHILDREN THEY TOO WILL MAKE THIS LITTLE SACRIFICE..

SQUAD NUMBER ONE TO SURVEILLANCE ZEPPELIN! RECEIVING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, GO AHEAD, ROGER! COMMANDER A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM THE ZEPPELIN..
WE HAVE LOCALIZED YOUR FOUR SUBVERSIVES... IDENTITIES CONFIRMED! ABOUT 200 YARDS NORTH-NORTHEAST FROM YOU.. OVER!
!!
PERFECT! ALL UNITS CLOSE IN! AND DON'T ANYONE TRY ANYTHING TILL I GET THERE!! OUT OF THE WAY! COMING THROUGH!!!
POLICE SUCKS

AFFIRMATIVE, COMMANDER. THEY HAVEN'T MOVED A MUSCLE SINCE WE GOT HERE! WE CAN'T BUDGE THEM LIKE THEY WERE GLUED TO THE GROUND!
SO LET'S TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT! GENTLEMEN THE MOMENT HAS COME TO DO WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR.
FIRE!!

THREE DAYS YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING ME LIKE A HAWK FOR THREE DAYS AND STILL NO NEWS OF MY SON!!
I HAVE TO SEE HIM. MUST TALK WITH HIM! WHEN WILL YOU DECIDE TO TAKE ME TO HIM? EVERY SECOND COUNTS..
ME, CAN'T DO. WANT DO ALL YOU WANT DO, BUT NO TAKE YOU TO HIM: THAT FORBIDDEN! OR HE KILL ME!! HE NOT WANT IT BE WAR.. HE MAKE READY WILL BE MANY DEAD!!! LOTS!!
I KNOW ALL THAT. THAT'S EXACTLY WHY MUST SPEAK WITH HIM! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE GAINED FROM SUCH CRUEL VENGEANCE ANYWAY. THESE POOR CHILDREN HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
A HHH. HO... HMMM!
AH!
NO NO
IF HE HAS BECOME LIKE THIS, IT IS ENTIRELY MY FAULT. I COULD NOT BE WITH HIM TO RAISE HIM. I ABANDONED HIM! I AM THE GUILTY ONE! I HAVE TO MAKE AMENDS! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?!

...OF COURSE YOU DON'T! YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND ...HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY!
...YOU'RE MUCH TOO STUPID FOR THAT! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON! AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I ENVY YOU! EVERYTHING COULD BE SO EASY! SO PATHETICALLY SIMPLE!
TAKATAKATAKA
!!

AAAAA
NO!

KPOW!
KOW!

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
THE EARTH AND THE SKY ARE SCREAMING THAT THE BATTLE HAS BEGUN! LET US PRAY TO THE GREAT SPIRIT TO BRING US VICTORY!
THE END